

IS MARS POLISH?...READ PLAN X FROM PLANET NERD

AUGUST 1978

CDC 00159 75¢

SICK

CHARLTON
PUBLICATIONS

PLUS SIX
BUMPER
"SICKERS"



JACK
SPARLING '78

GABRIEL *BLEW*
IT TOO, CHUM!

LORD GIVETH
& *IRS* TAKETH
AWAY!

CAUTION!
DON'T HONK!
DRIVER ASLEEP!

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SICK

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CONTENTS

LETTERS.....	4
EGO-MAN#3.....	6
THE RAVIN.....	11
PLAN X FROM PLANET NERD.....	14
MOODY ALLEN.....	16
VALICE WOMAN.....	21
SNOB TRUEHEART.....	27
BLUNDER WOMAN.....	32
SICK THOUGHTS.....	39
GOOD-BUY GIRL.....	40
DON RICKLES.....	45
CHER.....	46

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Sick Scrawls



Dear Editor Sparling;

I'm not new to this planet and I've seen your name's on drawings and cartoons forever. Tell me are you a grandson of the first Sparling cartoonist? I'd swear I've seen your signature on cave drawings.

Suspicious
Stanley Leiber
N.Y.C.

Dear Stanley;

I can personally take credit for cave drawing not more than five thousand years old. Prior to that, it was probably a ghost artist.

Sincerely,
Jack Sparling



Dear Sick Magazine;

I love your "Cher D'Flower" I think it's the best article ever started in a top magazine like yours. I have a few suggestions. Show more Cher.

I think "Cher" looks great, but she could look better. So, how about it, give the readers more, Please.

Sick's Sexy Subscriber,
Sexy Sam

P.S. I still think your magazine is the best in Brownsville, Pa., even better than "MAD".

Dear Sexy Sam;

Your taste in Magazines and women is impeccable. I do not know how we could give "Cher" more space, if that is what you mean.

Regards,
The Editor

Dear Sick;

Bill Burke sure gets a lot of funny stuff into his cartoons; you can come back to them and find something funny you've missed. I like the poems; Allikas updates some of those oldies just great.

Poetry Lover,
Stella Rubins
Newark N.J.

Dear Stella;

You're right on both counts. They're excellent men.

Regards,
Th Editor

Dear Editor;

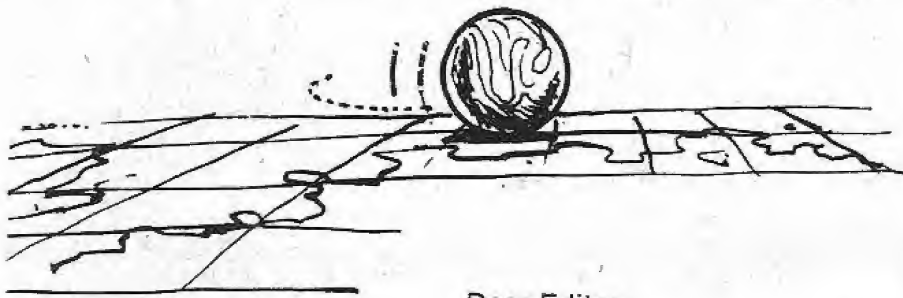
I've read your magazine and I've read your letters column. For the life of me, I can't figure why anyone would want to comment on anything you've done in your magazine. It's done! You've said it! Why bring it up. The whole world is stupid, and you come pretty close to the top of that list.

Disgusted from Atlanta

Dear Disgusted;

How long have you been compiling the list?

Curious,
The Editor



Dear Sick;

You get some weird letters in your Sick Scrawls, and I see no reason to discontinue the trend with this one.

Now, about your rag: a nod a murmur, at best a tittering sigh, until I get to page 47. From there on I come alive. I devour pages 47-48-49. I've spent hours studying Cher's figure. Somebody told me the other day, that she talks balloons. I'd never noticed.

47-48-49

Mike Naiverly
Lambert, Ohio

Dear Mike;

We wouldn't say your letter was weird...Cher-tracked, Definately!

Regards,
The Editor

Dear Sick;

I'm only a country boy interested in comics, and I've been wondering about people who think 'em up and put 'em on paper. Your "Ego-Man", of course, is poking fun at the profession and the people in it. But, reading between the lines, I guess they don't make much money, huh?

A Constant Reader
Bert Linkerly
Rodchester, Minn.

Dear Bert;

A man with a smooth tongue on welfar, fare's better.

Good Luck,
The Editor

Dear Editor;

You said, in a previous issue, the "Flat-Worlders" had a forum in your columns. Assuming you are, men of veracity, I would now take advantage of your fine offer. As a simple test is all that is required to prove we "Flat-Worlders" right. Place an ordinary marble on the ground; it may roll several inches then it stops. If the world were round, it of course, would roll around the world.

Thank You,
Larry Markem
Praireville, Ariz.

Dear Larry;

We flat out thank you for your letter.

Regards,
The Editor

Dear Mr. Sparling,

I just bought the April issue of "Sick", and laughed my head off at the "What's News" section, especially the "Star Wrek" spoof of Star Trek. Please have more spoofs on "Star Trek" in future issues, especially on Spock. Wish you could do a whole issue on him and Star Trek; but, I can settle for an article now and in future issues. Thanks a lot for a great job in the April issue.

Sincerely,
Lynn Casey
Peoria, Ill.

Dear Lynn;

Spock is a great character and nodoubt will appear in the near future, somewhere in the magazine. Thank you for writing.

Regards,
Jack Sparling

Dear Sick;

What a fraud!...Yes, I bought your Woman's Lib cover, thinking you'd have something to say about women's rights. Bull! It's the same old male superiority crap, except for what "Cher" had to say; then, she has to say it "Naked" to get attention.

Disgusted,
Joyce Jane Rocksberry
Purdee, Texas

Dear J.J.;

We're with you all the way, J.J. By the way, can we have the Laundry back by Thursday?

Much Thanks,
The Editor

Dear Sick;

I liked the satires on the Women's TV shows. "Alice" and "One Dame at a Time" especially. Just keep feeling "Sick". "Strange Encounters" was great, while I'm mentioning things. All and All it's a great magazine.

Sincerely,
Mrs. Nellie A. Surkie
Bangor, Maine

Dear Mrs. Surkie;

You make us blush, which is good, because that's the only time we get color in our faces.

Regards,
The Editor



UP IN THE AIR! IT'S A BIRD! IT'S A PLANE! IT'S A BIG BAG OF WIND! IT'S...

Writer ARNOLD
DRAKE

FAO-MAN

The
STORY
THUS
FAR:

BORING...
WITH
MORE
TO
COME!

AN APPLE A
DAY KEEPS THE
DOCTOR AWAY
STANLEY

IN THE OFFICES OF MARBLE COMICS
("MARBLE, THE STONE AGE OF COMICS")
PROFESSIONAL GENIUS STANLEY
BOREMAN INTRODUCES A NEW
CREW OF ARTISTS TO HIS
INCREDIBLE SYSTEM OF
ULTIMATE
CREATIVITY!

LOOK B-4
YOU LEAP
STANLEY

OKAY, WHERE'S
THE LEG MAN?

LEG MAN HERE, SIR!

FINGER AND TOE MAN?

F+T HERE, SIR!

THIGHS AND FORE ARMS?

T+F HERE, SIR!

BEARDS AND
SIDEburns?

CALL ME
PISHER

BS IS
ALWAYS
HERE,
SIR!

ARTIST VISITING
HOURS: 2-2:15
EVERY 3rd SUNDAY

SIR, THIS JOB CALLS FOR A LEFT KNEE AND YOU SAID I'M A **RIGHT** KNEE MAN! NOW I CAN REALLY **DO LEFT**...

GOOD MAN SHMERDLOCK! BUT REMEMBER THE IMMORTAL WORDS OF RICHARD NIXON WHEN HE HIRED JOHN DEAN...

"...ALWAYS GET THE RIGHT MAN FOR THE RIGHT JOB!"

SIR, DO YOU WANT THIS LEFT CHEEK WITH OR WITHOUT DIMPLE

LET'S SAY, WITHOUT! THE DIMPLE MAN IS ON LOAN-OUT TO FRECKLES AND WARTS!

WASTE NOT WANT NOT
STANLEY

TO ERR IS HUMAN
STANLEY

THEN, AS THE GREAT MAN RETIRES TO HIS SMALL, MODESTLY DECORATED OFFICE...

EGAD! ALONE, I HAVE WRITTEN, EDITED, SUPERVISED, PROOFED AND PRINTED 42 MAGAZINES TODAY!

WHAT A CURSE IT IS WHEN NO ONE ELSE MEETS THE HIGH STANDARDS I HAVE SET!

I NEVER MET A MAN WHO DIDN'T LIKE ME

I SHALL RELAX WITH SOME INSPIRATIONAL READING!

SUDDENLY, HIS SECRET TOUPEE-RADIO CRACKLES A CALL TO ACTION

BEEP!
BEEP!
CALLING EGOMAN!
CALLING EGOMAN!

THE OLD TESTAMENT
JACK KIRBY

ABIE'S NEWSTAND, ON PITKIN AVENUE, HAS BEEN REPORTED SELLING FORBIDDEN MATERIALS TO CHILDREN!

WHAT KIND OF FORBIDDEN MATERIAL?

I'M FORBIDDEN TO SAY!

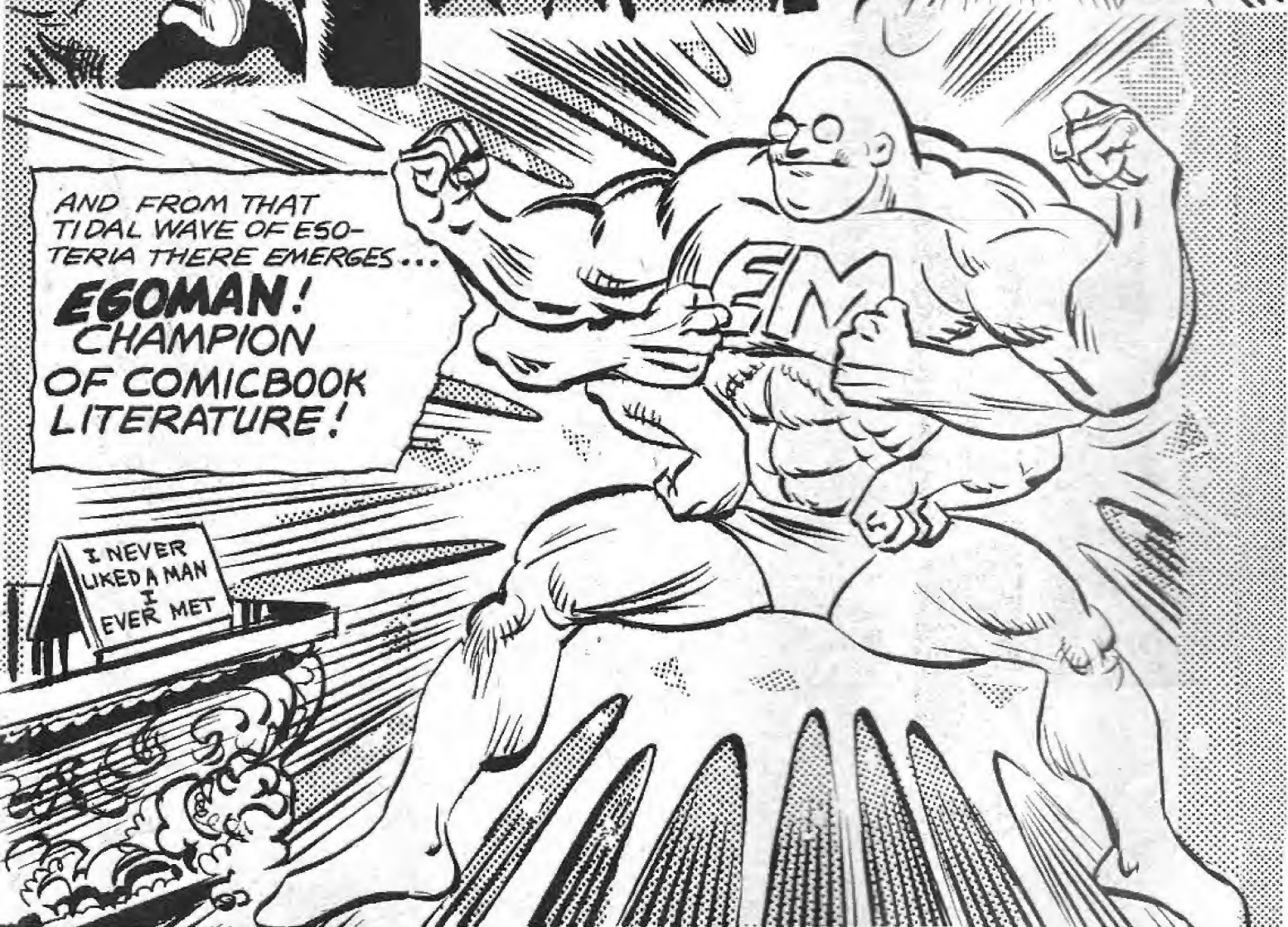
INSTANTLY, STANLEY BOREMAN POPS A "PILL OF KNOWLEDGE" CONTAINING THE COMPLETE READERS DIGEST, EVERY DONNY AND MARIE SCRIPT AND THE UNCUT VERSION OF "TOM SWIFT AND HIS ELECTRIC UNDERWEAR!"

THEN, WITH THE SPEED OF A BUF. FERIN, ENDLESS WORDS OF ANCIENT WISDOM ENTER HIS BLOOD-STREAM!

AND FROM THAT TIDAL WAVE OF ESO-TERIA THERE EMERGES...

EGOMAN!
CHAMPION
OF COMICBOOK
LITERATURE!

I NEVER
LUKED A MAN
I
EVER MET



SECONDS
LATER, AS
EGOMAN
ZOOMS
DOWN
TOWARD
PITKIN
AVENUE,
BROOKLYN,
U.S.A....

I KNOW PITKIN AVENUE! I GREW
UP HERE! THE CHILDREN ARE LOYAL,
OBEDIENT AND FULL OF THE JUDEO-
CHRISTIAN WORK ETHIC!

ANY MAN
WHO COULD
DESPOIL
THEM IS
A...BEAST!

HEY, DUDE!
HOW COME
YOU RUNNIN'
AROUND IN YOUR
UNDERDRAWERS?

WHAT'S THAT YOU GOT
BETWEEN YOUR
SHOULDERS, ANGLO?
A GREEN PEA?

GIVE IT
HY'ERE!
I AIN'T
HAD A PEA
ALL DAY!

WHY AREN'T YOU AT
HOME STUDYING
ALGEBRA?

DID YOU
MAKE
SOME
CRACK
ABOUT
ALGERIA?

NO! HE SAID
YOU WAS
FOOLIN' WIT
SOMEBODY'S
BRA!

INSTANTLY RECOGNIZING
THAT THE NEIGHBORHOOD
HAS CHANGED, EGOMAN
SEEKS OUT THE OFFENDING
NEWS STAND!

YOU
THERE!
ABIE!

PLEASE, MISTER!
FIND VOT YOU
VANT! I
AIN'T GOT
NO TIME!



LET'S SEE... 40 COPIES
"SEXY CROSSWORDS"
50 COPIES "SEXY MODEL
RAILROADER" 15
COPIES "SEXY CHEM-
ICAL ENGINEERING"...

SO THAT'S THE
CONTRABAND
YOU HAVE BEEN
SELLING!



CONTRABAND...
SHMONTRABAND!
DIS IS ALL LEGAL
TRASH! I VOULDN'T
SELL NOTTING ELSE!

...2 COPIES "SEXY
LIVES OF OUR
PRESIDENTS"...

THEN, WITH ONE HEAVE OF HIS MIGHTY MUSCLES...

NO FORBIDDEN GOODS, EH?
THEN WHAT'S IN THAT BOX?

NO! NO!
PLEASE
DON'T
TOUCH
IT!

SWOOSH

THEN, AS HE SNAPS OPEN
THE BOX...

NOTHING, EH?
MOBY DICK!
TOM SAWYER!
OLIVER TWIST!
AND ALL--
WITHOUT
PICTURES!
(GASP!)

OY! IT'S TRUE!
I'M GUILTY!
GUILTY!
GUILTY!
GUILTY!

I BEEN SELLIN' KIDS COMPLETE,
UNILLUSTRATED COPIES OF THE
CLASSICS! BUT I DIDN'T MEAN
NOTTIN' BY IT!

YOU THREATEN
THE VERY STRUC-
TURE OF THE
20TH CENTURY
CULTURE--
COMICBOOKS
--AND YOU
DIDN'T
MEAN
NOTTIN'?

I'LL LET YOU
GO THIS TIME!
BUT REMEMBER,
THE ROAD TO
H--L IS PAVED
WITH GOOD
INTENTIONS!

H--L?
HALL?
HILL?
HAIL?
HEEL?
HOWL?
HULL?

THEN, AS MILD MANNERED STANLEY
BOREMAN REAPPEARS...

YOU WOT!!!

YOU DREW
AN EARLOBE?!

ONLY ONE!

YOU'RE A
NOSTRIL MAN!
ONCE A NOSTRIL
MAN, ALWAYS--

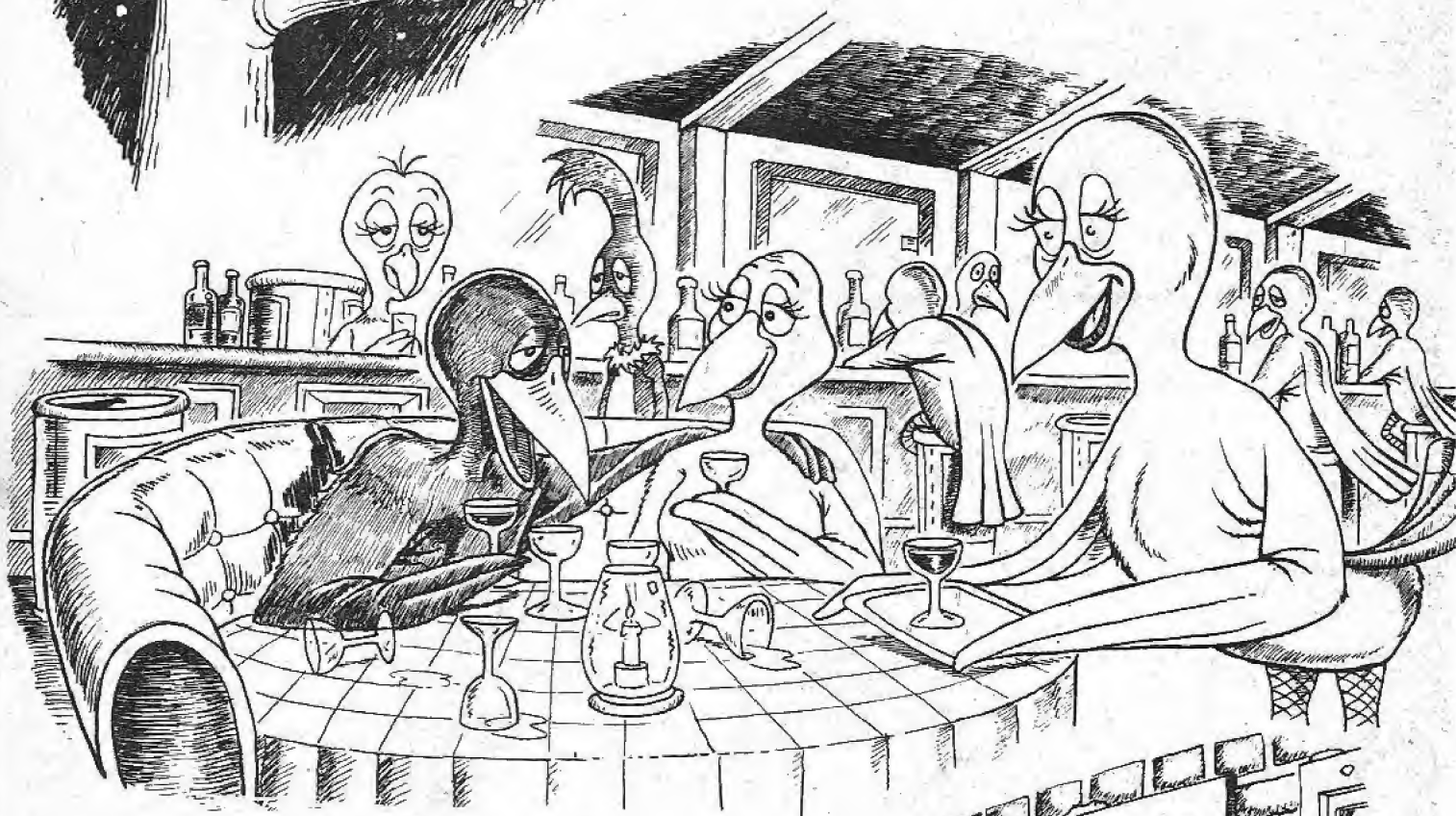
IT WASN'T
EVEN A WHOLE
EARLOBE!

The End

"THE RAVIN"

by the Raven

ONCE UPON A HEAVY DATE AT TWEETY'S
TAVERN, SIX OR EIGHT BIRDSEED COCKTAILS
LAID ME LOW; MY WINGS WERE NUMB, MY
BACK WAS RED-
SO I WALKED THAT CUTE MAGPIE HOME;
THEN STILL FAR TOO DRUNK TO
FLY HOME,



ON THE PORCH OF SOME NEARBY
HOME SPRAWLED TO REST MY ACHING HEAD.
BUT IT WAS DECEMBER, AND MY FEATHERS
FROZE - I KNOCKED INSTEAD.
"OPEN MAC IT'S COLD!" I SAID.

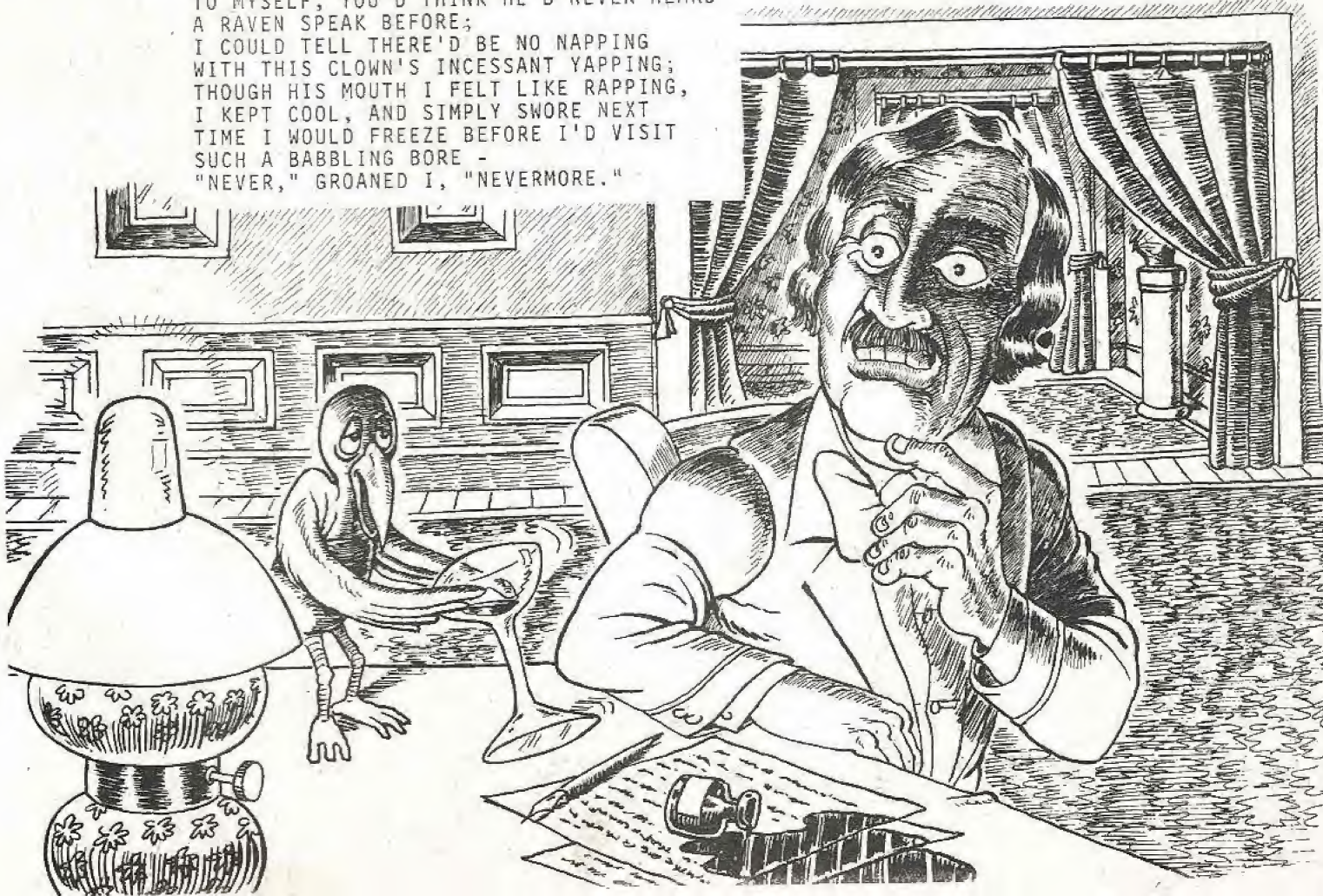


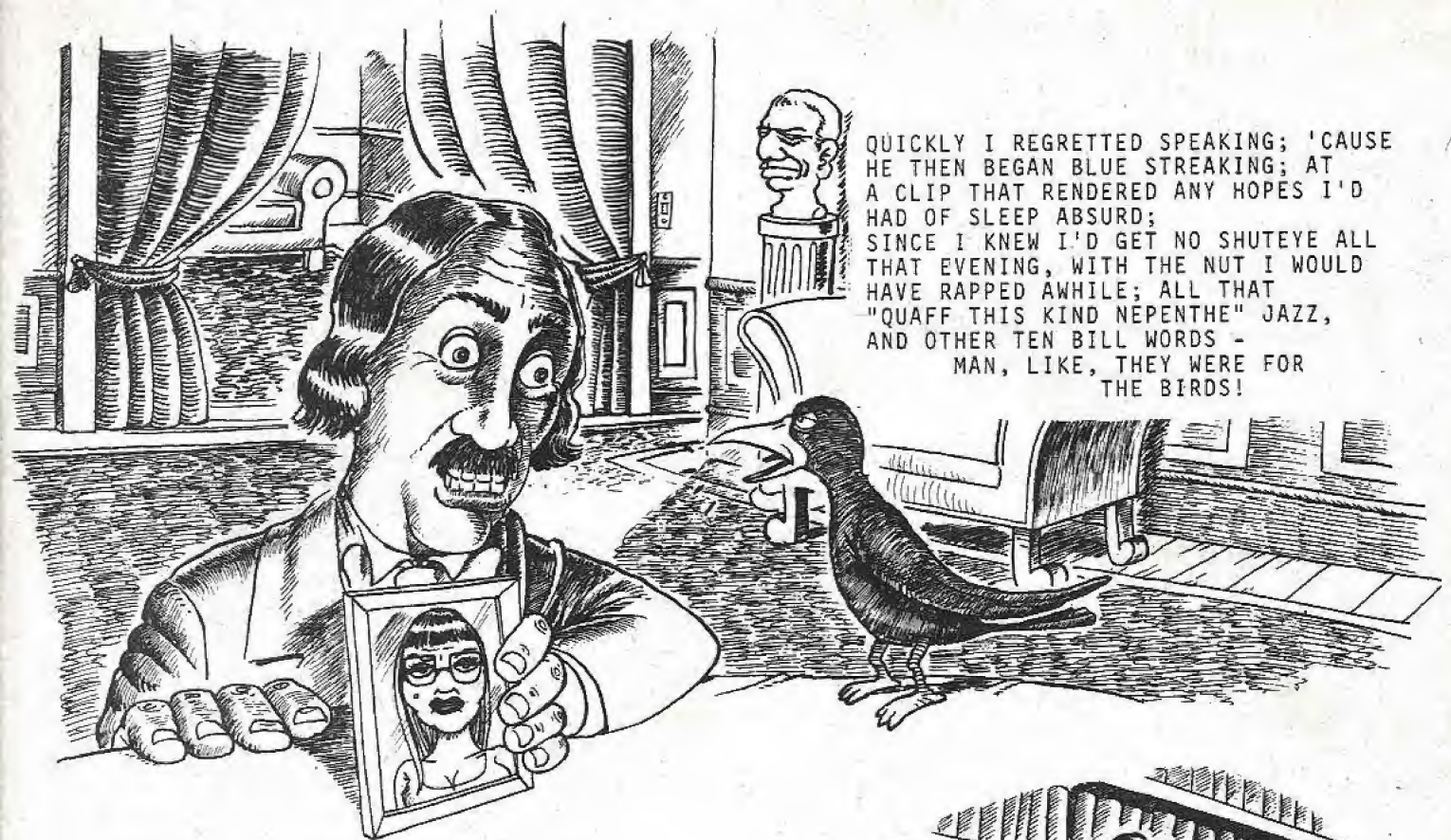


BY THE TIME HE CAME UNLOCKING HIS FRONT DOOR, I'D STARTED KNOCKING AT THE WINDOW LATTICE, WHICH AT LAST HE OPENED. I IGNORED HIS ATTEMPTS AT CONVERSATION, WANTING ONLY RELAXATION AND MYSELF ALOOFLY STATIONED ON SOME BROAD ABOVE HIS DOOR. WOULD I EVER DRINK AGAIN UNTIL MY TALON - NAILS WERE SORE? "NOPE," I MUTTERED, "NEVERMORE."



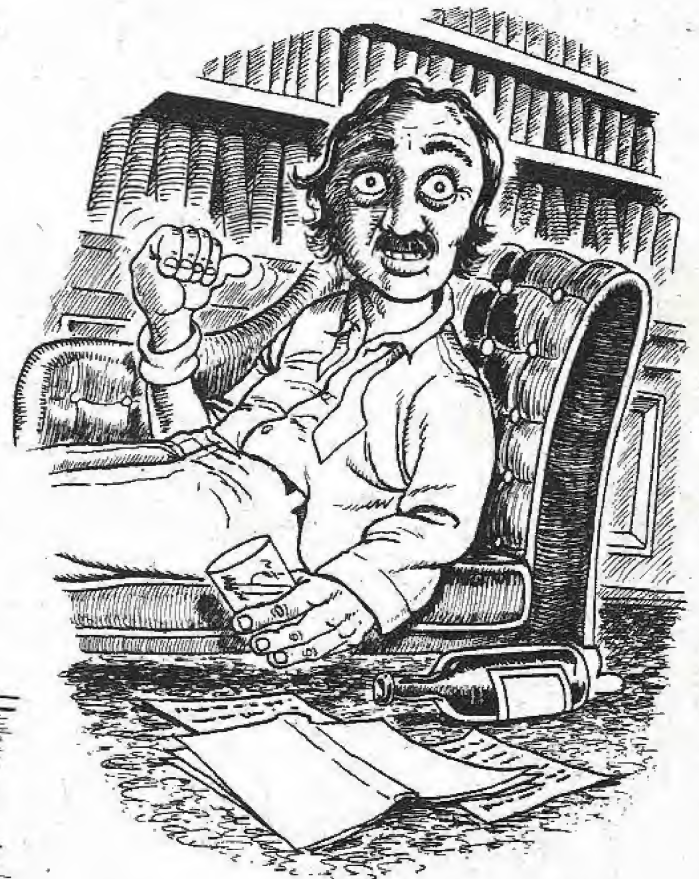
FROM THE WAY HE STARTED FREAKING WHEN HE OVERHEARD ME SPEAKING TO MYSELF, YOU'D THINK HE'D NEVER HEARD A RAVEN SPEAK BEFORE; I COULD TELL THERE'D BE NO NAPPING WITH THIS CLOWN'S INCESSANT YAPPING; THOUGH HIS MOUTH I FELT LIKE RAPPING, I KEPT COOL, AND SIMPLY SWORE NEXT TIME I WOULD FREEZE BEFORE I'D VISIT SUCH A BABBLING BORE - "NEVER," GROANED I, "NEVERMORE."





QUICKLY I REGRETTED SPEAKING; 'CAUSE
HE THEN BEGAN BLUE STREAKING; AT
A CLIP THAT RENDERED ANY HOPES I'D
HAD OF SLEEP ABSURD;
SINCE I KNEW I'D GET NO SHUTEYE ALL
THAT EVENING, WITH THE NUT I WOULD
HAVE RAPPED AWHILE; ALL THAT
"QUAFF THIS KIND NEPENTHE" JAZZ,
AND OTHER TEN BILL WORDS -
MAN, LIKE, THEY WERE FOR
THE BIRDS!

THEN THIS JASPER, MISCONSTRUING ME
A SHRINK, PROCEEDED CHEWING OFF MY
EAR WITH STORIES OF HIS TROUBLES WITH
HIS CHICK, LENORE; WHAT, I THINK, HE
WAS INQUIRING WAS IF HE'D BE RE-AQUIRING
THIS BOSS BABE HE WAS DESIRING-IF HE ONCE
AGAIN WOULD SCORE - JUDGING FROM THE
CHARM HE'D SHOWN ME, I HAD JUST ONE ANSWER
FOR THIS POOR JOKER - "NEVERMORE."



WELL, THE TRUTH CAN HURT, 'CAUSE
HE STARTED RAVING LIKE A LOON;
HE CALLED ME NASTY NAMES, AND
SHRIEKED AT ME TO LEAVE HIM; AND,
FOR SURE, I WOULD HAVE COOPERATED;
BUT THAT CRAZY BOY HAD PRATED
FOR SO LONG I'D BEEN SEDATED - ALL
THAT I COULD DO WAS SNORE! AS I SLEPT, I
DREAMED ABOUT THAT MAGPIE AND THE
TIGHTS SHE WORE -
WHAT WAS HE LAMENTING FOR??



PLAN X FROM PLANET NERD

TODAY'S INVENTIONS ARE YESTERDAY'S SCIENCE-FICTION! TOMORROW'S ARE TODAY'S! (EGAD! THAT'S SO PROFOUND, IT BELONGS IN PSYCHOLOGY TODAY, PREVENTION MAGAZINE, OR PREVENT PSYCHOLOGY TODAY!)

ENOUGH INTELLIGENT STUFF! LET'S GET BACK TO OUR REGULAR MATERIAL... THIS IS ABOUT A PARALLEL WORLD--WHERE PEOPLE LOOK JUST LIKE CERTAIN EARTH PEOPLE, EXCEPT THEY ARE TEN TIMES STUPIDER! WELL, TWO TIMES STUPIDER! WELL, ALMOST AS STUPID!

IN THE OFFICES OF N.B.S., THE NERD BROADCASTING SYSTEM, AN IMPORTANT MEETING WAS UNDERWAY, BARON BARF VADER PRESIDING!

THIS
EMERGENCY
EXECUTIVE
MEETING
IS NOW IN
SESSION!

WHAT'S
"INSESSION"?

IT'S
LIKE
WHEN
THEY
OPERATE
ON YOU--
THEY A
MAKE AN
INSESSION!

NO!
YOU
FOOL!
YOU
IDIOT!
YOU
WOMAN!
THAT'S
AN
INCISION!

NO!
DOT'S
VEN
YOU
ARE
ALLOWED
TO
EAT
CERTAIN
FOODS-
LIKE,
"OYSTERS
ARE
INCISION!"

WHEN
IS
LUNCH?
I'M
AS
HUNGRY
AS A
HUMAN!

NEXT
TIME
I'M
GONNA
SIT
ON
A
BUILDING
WITHOUT
A
POINT!

CABLE
FOR
NETWORK
PRESIDENT
BARF
VADAR!

OH,
IF
ONLY
BOGART
WERE
HERE!
OR I
WERE
WITH
BOGART!



Writer
ARNOLD
DRAKE

I'M BARF VADER,
SONNY! LET ME
HAVE THE CABLE!

YOU BET,
YOU-ALL!

SPRRZZZ!
CRRZZZ!



L-A-T-E-S-T S-U-R-V-E-Y S-H-O-W-S
N-B-S S-T-I-L-L I-N L-A-S-T P-L-A-C-E!
S-H-A-M-E, S-H-A-M-E, E-V-E-R-Y-B-O-D-Y
K-N-O-W-S Y-O-U-R N-A-M-E!



BUT WHY? WE HAVE TOP
STARS? NOBODY GOT
AUTHORITY OR EARNESTNESS
OF OUR NEWS ANCHORMAN--

--THE GRAVITY
OF THIS NEW
CONFRONTATION
IS CLEAR--



WALTER
CWAKITE!

--AND THREATENS
THE PEACE OF
ALL NERDKIND!

YET HIS
RATINGS
STINK!
EXCEPT
ON DUCK
FARMS!
WHY?
(SOB!)



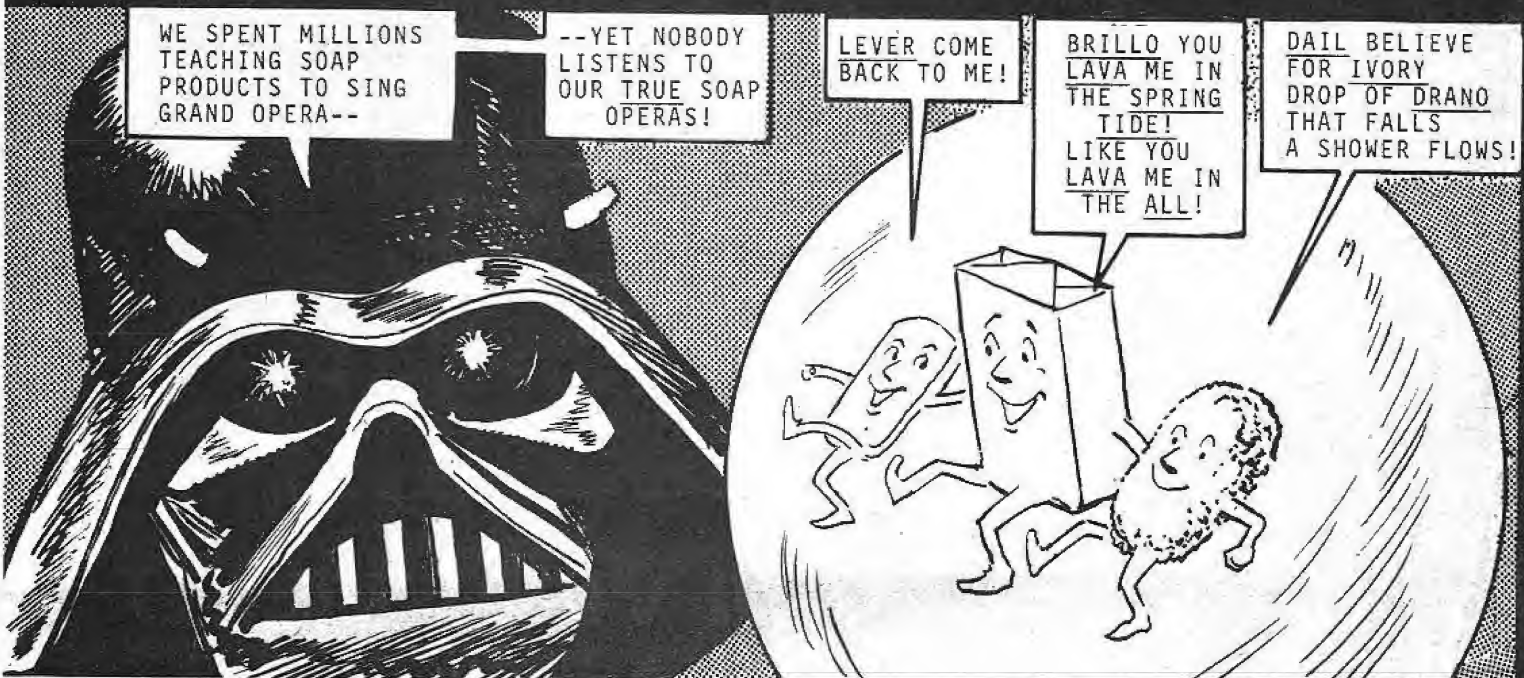
WE SPENT MILLIONS
TEACHING SOAP
PRODUCTS TO SING
GRAND OPERA--

--YET NOBODY
LISTENS TO
OUR TRUE SOAP
OPERAS!

LEVER COME
BACK TO ME!

BRILLO YOU
LAVA ME IN
THE SPRING
TIDE!
LIKE YOU
LAVA ME IN
THE ALL!

DAIL BELIEVE
FOR IVORY
DROP OF DRANO
THAT FALLS
A SHOWER FLOWS!



BUT I HAVE A SCHEME
TO MAKE US NUMBER
ONE!
I CALL IT PLAN X!

WHY, "X"?

IT'S A
GOOD
NAME
FOR A
PLAN!
ALSO
FOR A
RAY!

ON SMALL, OBSCURE, STUPID PLANET
CALLED, EARTH, TV IS SO POPULAR,
NOBODY DOES ANYTHING ELSE AT
NIGHT!

STUPID IS
RIGHT! ALSO
--UNDERSEXED!



WITH THIS FANTASTIC
MACHINE, WE SPACE-NAP
EARTH'S GREATEST TV
AND FILM STARS--

--AND MAKE THEM
PRODUCE HIT SHOWS
FOR US! ALSO, WASH
DISHES!

HOO-RAY!

I DON'T
KNOW!
WHO IS
RAY?



CLICK! DING-DONG! RAT-TAT-TAT! KWOOM! BONNNG!
WHAT KIND SHOW YOU GET
FIRST, BARF? NICE VIOLENT
POLICE SHOW?

FUNNY
SIT-COM?

NO! TODAY'S FUNNIEST EARTH TYPE IS--
THE NEUROTIC, SENSITIVE, FUNNY-LOOKING
INTELLECTUAL, JEWISH COMIC! WE GET THE
KING OF THE ALL--MOODY ALLEN!



MOODY ALLEN

ON PLANET NERD or THE INCREDIBLE THINKING MAN!

READY
WHEN
YOU
ARE
M.A.!

HOW CAN I GO ON? I,
THE AVATAR* OF
CONTEMPORARY WIT?
I NEED UNFETTERED**
SELF-EXPRESSION!

I NEED
ATARAXIC***
BLISS!

I NEED
A
PASTRAMI
ON RYE
WITH A
KOSHER
PICKLE!

* LIVING EMBODIMENT
** MIT-OUT FETTERS
***FREE FROM ANXIETY

WHAT'S THAT?
THE GREAT
COSMIC FINGER
REACHING OUT
TO DIDDLE ME?

SOME METAPHYSICAL
YIN ATTRACTED BY MY
IMMORTAL YANG?

OR A DRAFT FROM A
BROKEN FLOORBOARD
OF MY PSYCHE?

EEYAAAAA! THIS
IS THE MOST
ABERRANT ABERRATION
I EVER ABERRATED! AND--

HOO-HA! BARF VADER!
FRANKENSTEIN!
DRACULA! I'D B-B-
BETTER ACT NONCHALANT!

EXCUSE ME,
IS THIS
THE D-TRAIN
TO THE WEST
BRONX?

WHAT'S A
BRONX?

WHAT'S A
D?

WHAT'S
A
WHAT?

--MY GODDAMNED
PSYCHIATRIST IS
AT A BACKGAMMON
TOURNAMENT!

YOU ARE ON THE
PLANET NERD-- WHERE
YOU WILL TEACH OUR
PEOPLE TO LAUGH!

WHY DON'T YOUR PEOPLE KNOW
HOW TO LAUGH? DID THEY ALL
VOTE FOR NIXON?

WELL, MY CHIEF
SHTICK IS
PHOBIAS--
NEUROTIC FEARS!

I'M AFRAID OF
HEIGHTS, BLOOD,
NOISE, VIOLENCE,
PAIN AND GIRLS--
IN REVERSE ORDER!

ALSO, I HAVE THIS
TERRIBLE FEELING
OF INFERIORITY,
WHICH MAKES THE
AUDIENCE FEEL
SUPERIOR!

THAT'S IT!
WE'LL IMPROVE
YOUR ACT BY
MAKING YOU
REALLY INFERIOR!

GET THE SHRINKING
RAY!

ONE TERRIBLE MOMENT LATER....

THERE!
THAT'S
BETTER!

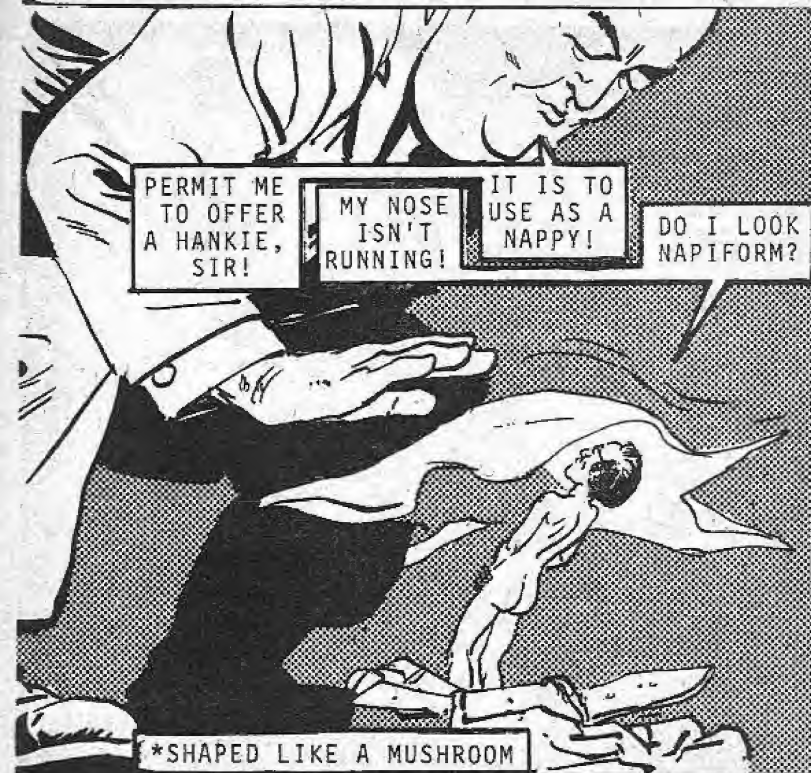
LIKE FISH! I HAVEN'T BEEN
SO EMBARRASSED SINCE
BEFORE I WAS BORN-- AND
I FLUNKED MY SEX-DETERMINA-
TION TEST!

PEEUUU!
SOMTHING
STINKS!

YES! AND
IT'S ME!

CRACKULA,
YOU IDIOT!
I SAID THE
SHRINKING
RAY!

REEEOORRR!

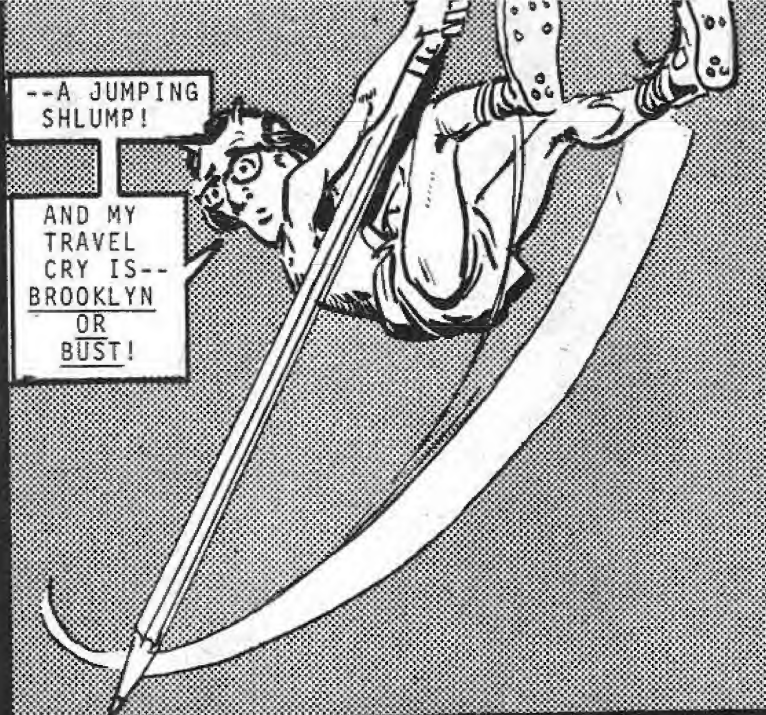


LOOK! HE'S GOING
TO USE THE PENCIL
FOR A SWORD!

WRONG! I'M NOT
A DUELING FOOL!
I'M---

--A JUMPING
SHLUMP!

AND MY
TRAVEL
CRY IS--
BROOKLYN
OR
BUST!



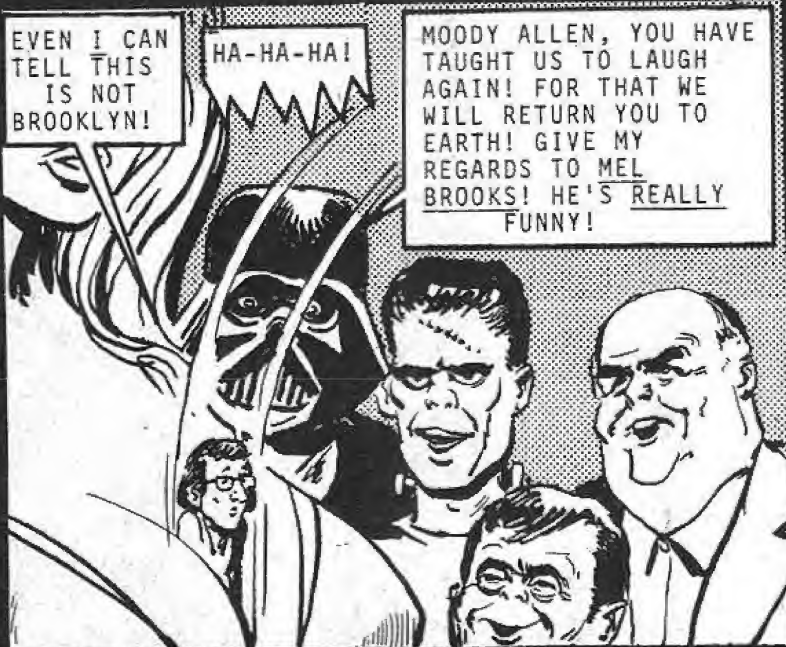
EVEN I CAN
TELL THIS
IS NOT
BROOKLYN!

HA-HA-HA!

MOODY ALLEN, YOU HAVE
TAUGHT US TO LAUGH
AGAIN! FOR THAT WE
WILL RETURN YOU TO
EARTH! GIVE MY
REGARDS TO MEL
BROOKS! HE'S REALLY
FUNNY!

I WONDER IF
I'M TRAVELING
FIRST CLASS
OR TOURIST!

MUST BE TOURIST!
FIRST CLASS, THEY
GIVE YOU A STRAW
WHEN YOU ENTER
THE MILKYWAY!



NOW WE LEARN
HOW TO MAKE
GOOD COPS 'N
ROBBERS SHOW!
ALSO SEXY!

I JUST SET THE
MACHINE FOR--
"VALISE WOMAN!"



VALISE WOMAN

Writer
GEORGE
KASHDAN

IT ONLY HURTS WHEN I PERFORM

HEY, GUYS,
LISTEN TO
THIS
DIRECTIVE
FROM THE
CHIEF!

IN RESPONSE
TO AUDIENCE
DEMANDS,
SGT. SHLEPPER
ANDERSON
WILL BE SENT
FOR SPECIAL
TRAINING!

WHERE'S HE
ASSIGNING
YOU,
SHLEPPER?
TO MOUNTED
POLICE
SCHOOL?

RIOT
CONTROL
SCHOOL?

MEDICAL
EMERGENCIES
SCHOOL?

NO--
ACTING
SCHOOL!



EEEE! HE'S
FINALLY
GETTING
HIS
REVENGE!

WHO?
THE
MAD
BOMBER?

THE
MAD
RAPIST?

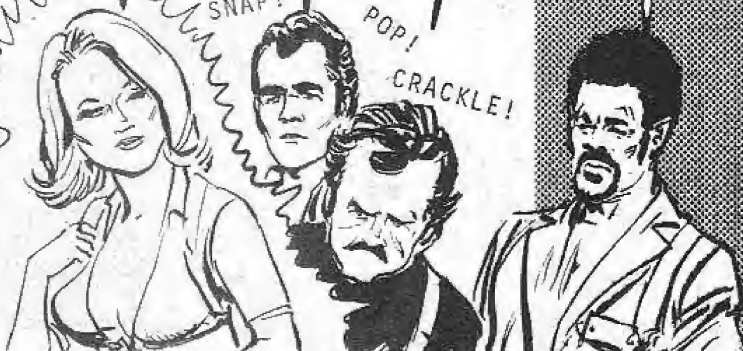
THE
MAD
STRANGLER?

NO--MY MAD
HUSBAND--
BERT
BACKSCRATCH!

SNAP!

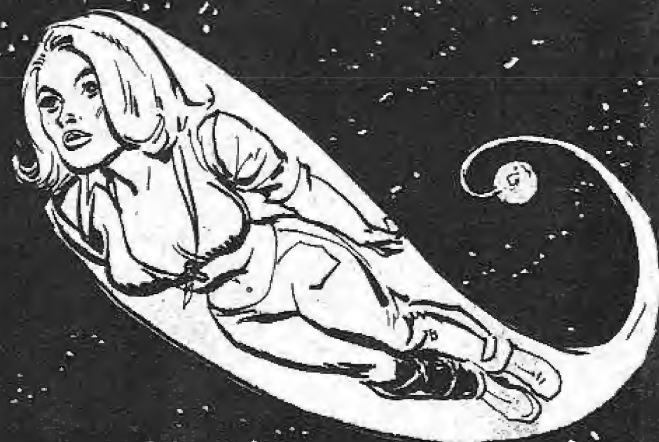
POP!

CRACKLE!



WAIT-- I KNOW
WHO'S TRYING
TO KILL ME!

MY ONLY COMPETITION
FOR THE EMMY "TOP
BORE" AWARD...
CHARLIE'S ANGELS!



OH, GOLLY, WHAT
A SURPRIZE! WHAT
A THRILL!

I NEVER EXPECTED TO
BE GUEST OF HONOR AT
A DEAN MARTIN ROAST!



WELCOME TO
PLANET NERD,
SHLEPPER
ANDERSON!
WE WANT TO
LEARN THE
SECRET OF
YOUR
SUCCESS!

WELL,
FIRST
OF ALL,
MY
SHOW
SCORES
A
STEADY
63!

WHO SAID
ANYTHING
ABOUT
RATINGS?
63 IS THE
AVERAGE
I.Q. OF MY
AUDIENCE!

SOT'
DOT'S
SOME
HIGH
RATING!



ALSO, MY SHOW IS IN
KEEPING WITH THE TREND
TOWARD WOMEN'S LIB!

YOU PROVE THAT FEMALE
COPS ARE JUST AS DUMB
AS MALE COPS, RIGHT?

RIGHT--AND JUST
AS MUCH ON THE
TAKE!

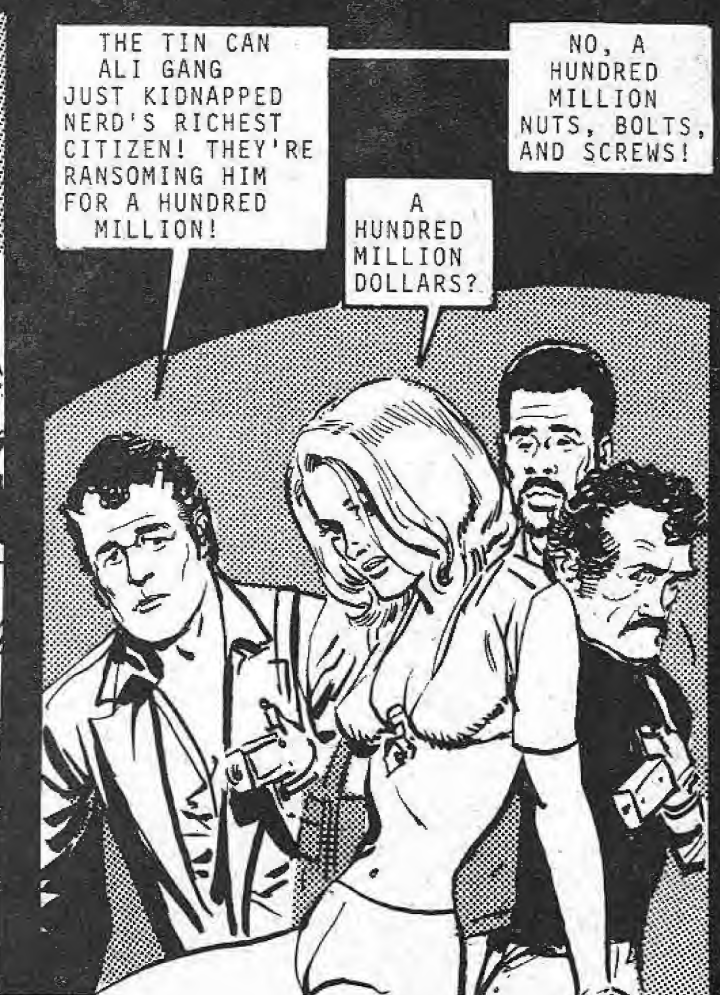


GEE, I'D LIKE TO HELP
YOU GUYS OUT--BUT I
CAN'T OPERATE WITHOUT
THE REST OF MY TEAM!

TO QUOTE
FAMOUS
EARTH
POET
"YOU ASKED
FOR IT, YOU
GOT IT!"

BARF VADER TO
CENTRAL CASTING
...NEED VALISE
WOMAN'S SIDEKICKS
...ENERGIZE!





TO TRAP TIN CAN ALI,
WE'VE GOT TO STAKE
OUT THE ROBOT FACTORY
--24 HOURS A DAY!

THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING
WRONG WITH
YOUR IDEA,
SHLEPPER..

HERE ON NERD, A
DAY LASTS 371
HOURS!



WE GOT A PROBLEM
WHEN IT COMES TO
STAKING OUT ROBOTS!

THEY ALL
LOOK ALIKE,
SO YOU
CAN'T TELL
THEM APART!

WHAT
PROBLEM?



I RESENT
THAT
HONKY!

POW-W!



STAKE OUTS
TAKE TOO
LONG... I'VE
GOT TO TRAP
TIN CAN ALI
INSIDE HIS
LAIR!

I JUST HOPE
I'M NOT TOO
CONSPICUOUS!



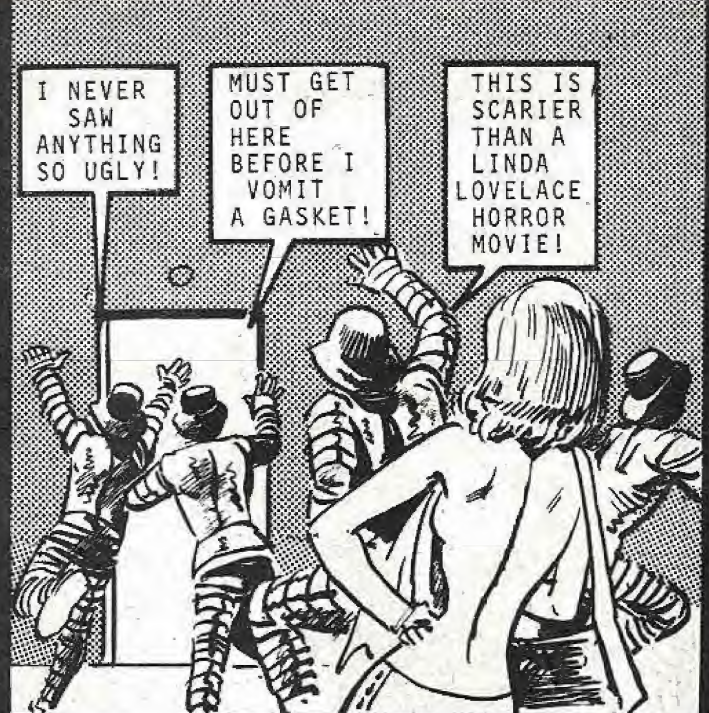
GOING SOMEWHERE
VALISE WOMAN?

TIN CAN ALI!
IT WORKED!

WJHAT
WORKED?

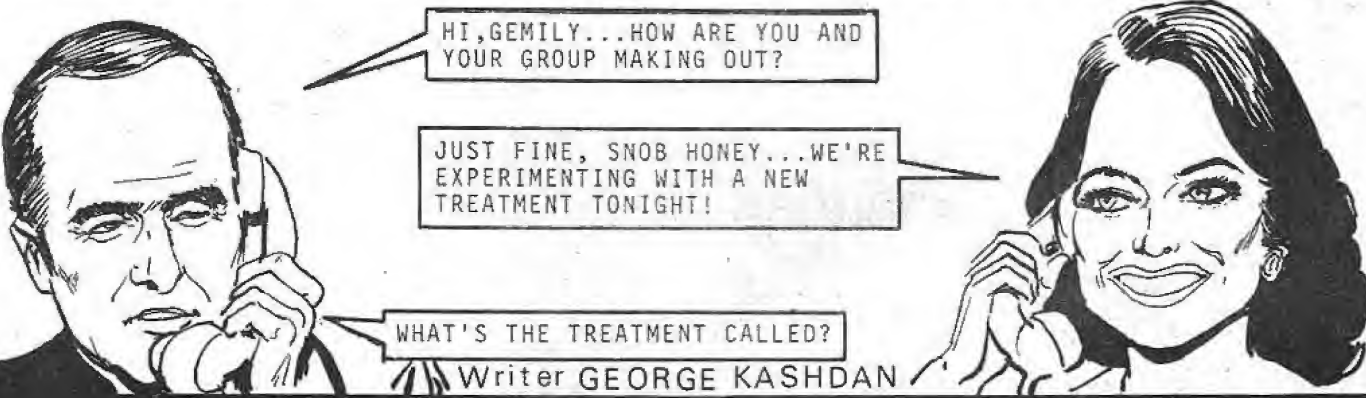
MY TRAP...
YOU WALKED
RIGHT INTO
IT!





STILL, COME TO THINK OF IT, I'VE BEEN MAKING IT WITH ROBOTS EVER SINCE THIS SHOW STARTED!

The SNOB TRUEHEART Show




HI, GEMILY...HOW ARE YOU AND YOUR GROUP MAKING OUT?


JUST FINE, SNOB HONEY...WE'RE EXPERIMENTING WITH A NEW TREATMENT TONIGHT!

WHAT'S THE TREATMENT CALLED?

Writer GEORGE KASHDAN



INTERPERSONAL
NON-REPRESSIVE
ASSOCIATIVE
LIBIDINAL THERAPY!



NEVER HEARD OF IT! WHO TAUGHT IT TO YOU?

HUSTLER MAGAZINE!

I WISH I COULD
COME HOME, GEMILY,
BUT THERE'S A
CONTRACT OUT ON
ME!

WHO'S
TRYING
TO
KILL
YOU?
THE
MAFIA?

NO, --THE
NETWORK...
THEY DIS-
COVERED
THAT THE
LESS I
APPEAR;
THE HIGH-
ER THEIR
RATINGS
CLIMB!

K'WHOOSH!

UH-OH... I
THINK THEY
CAUGHT UP
WITH ME!

SUPER... NOW I CAN GO
BACK TO THE THERAPY
SESSION! IT'S REACHING
ITS CLIMAX!



I WONDER
WHERE
THEY'RE
TAKING ME,
GEMILY!

GEMILY?
HOW COME
YOU SOUND
SO DISTANT?

PHONE Y...

AND WHY WASN'T I NOTIFIED ABOUT THIS
MEETING OF THE AMERICAN PSYCHOLOGY
ASSOCIATION?



SNOB TRUEHEART,
PLANET NERD WANTS
TO LEARN SECRET
OF SUCCESSFUL
SITUATION COMEDY!

THE ANSWER CAN
BE SUMMED UP IN
TWO WORDS!

GOOD SCRIPT?
GOOD ACTORS?
GOOD DIRECTOR?

NO.....
CANNED
LAUGHTER!



AS YOU KNOW, I PLAY
DR. SNOBERT HEARTBLEED,
A TYPICAL AMERICAN
PSYCHOLOGIST WHO
COMBINES TYPICAL
AMERICAN WIT AND TYPICAL
AMERICAN DEDICATION!

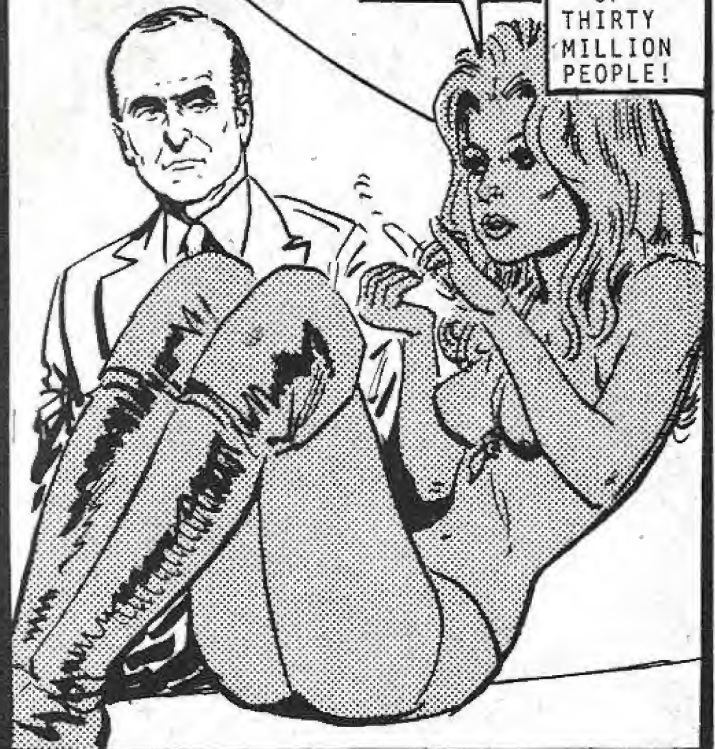
GREED!

DIDICATION
TO VOT?

THE KEY TO MY SERIES
SUCCESS IS ITS A
SENSITIVE APPROACH
TO PEOPLE SUFFERING
FROM NEUROSIS!

YOU SHOW
THAT
CRAZIES
NEED
SYMPATHY
AND UNDER-
STANDING,
RIGHT?

WRONG...
WE
RIDICULE
THEM
AND
MAKE
THEM
LOOK
STUPID
IN FRONT
OF
THIRTY
MILLION
PEOPLE!



SO THAT'S THE ANSWER! ALL
WE NEED IS THE MOST FAMOUS
CUCKOOS IN HISTORY!

KRRANK! BOING!
SKNTCHI
SKRUNK!

DING!
DING!
DING!



POOF-F.F

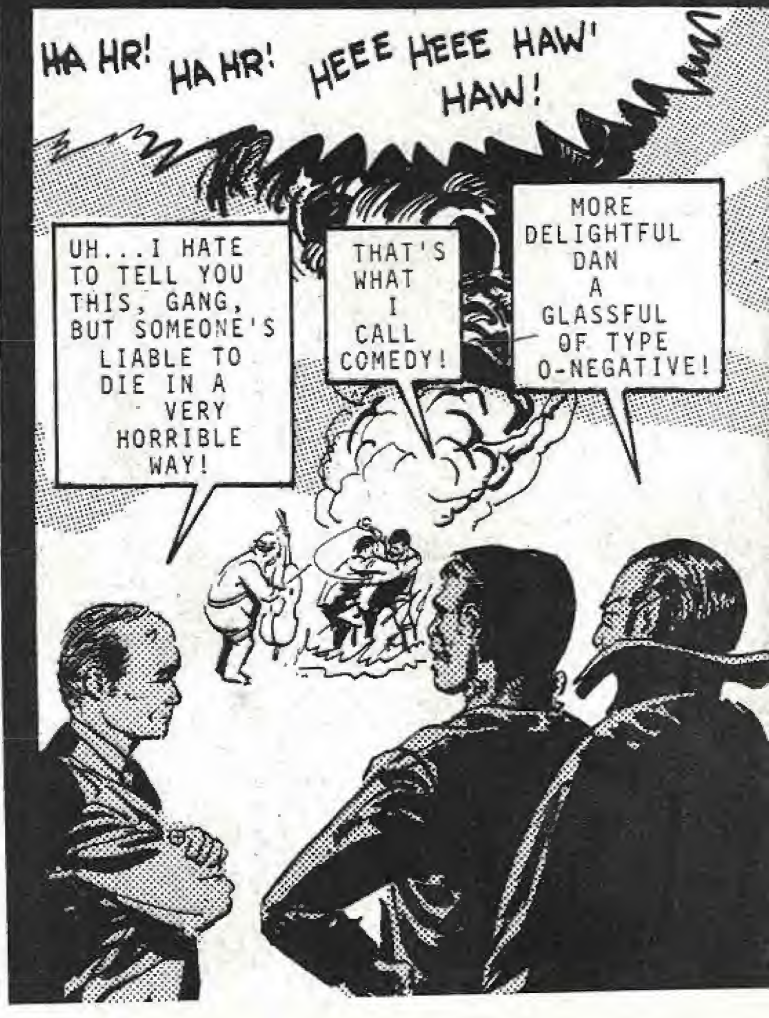
WELL, HI
THERE! WHAT
SEEMS TO BE
YOUR PROBLEMS?

I ALWAYS WANTED
TO PLAY THE
FIDDLE!

I ALWAYS
WANTED TO
BE A
PAPER-
HANGER!

I ALWAYS WANTED
TO BE TALL!





AFTER HIM! HE'S
THE ONE WHO
STARTED IT ALL!

HOLD IT, GUYS! ONCE
YOU KILL THE STAR,
WHAT DO YOU DO FOR
AN ENCORE?

NOW LET'S SEE..
WHO CAN I CALL
FOR HELP?

OH, WHAT AM I
SAYING! IT MUST
BE ILLEGAL TO
USE FOREIGN
COINS ON
NERDIAN TELE-
PHONES!



CLAP... CLAP... CLAP...CLAP-CLAP-CLAP-CLAP.. CLAP... CLAP..

SNOB TRUEHEART, WE
THANK YOU FOR
TEACHING US SIT-
UATION COMEDY!

I DID? I MEAN..
YES, I DID!

YOU ARE FUNNY, CLEVER MAN! WITH
PRACTICE, YOU MAY BECOME ANOTHER
SONNY BONO!

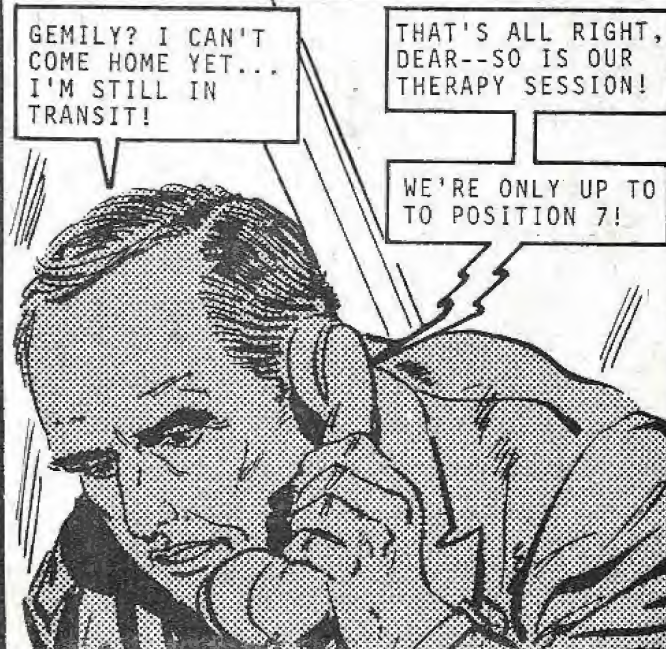


THANKS, FELLAS...
AND IF YOU REALLY
WANT LAUGHS ON
YOUR NEXT SHOW,
TRY GENGHIS KHAN
AND ATTILA THE HUN!

GEMILY? I CAN'T
COME HOME YET...
I'M STILL IN
TRANSIT!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT,
DEAR--SO IS OUR
THERAPY SESSION!

WE'RE ONLY UP TO
TO POSITION 7!



NEXT I THINK WE'LL
GO AFTER---

---ISN'T THAT AWFUL?
I CAN'T READ MY OWN
HAND!

GET A ROUMANIAN
GEEPSY--SHE COULD
READ YOUR HAND
AND STEAL YOUR
WALLET AT DA
SAME TIME!



WELL, I HAD IN
MINDA BIG MUSCLED,
SMALL-BRAINED
WOMAN!

A SUPER-CHICK!

POO!



AHH! I CAN
READ IT NOW!
WE'LL SEND
FOR A SUPER-
HERO!

Oooo! I LOVE THOSE GUYS
WITH THEIR BIG BULGING
MUSCLES!

AND THEIR SMALL,
FEABLE BRAINS!



RIGHT! A COMICBOOK HEROINE
STEPPING OUT OF THE 1940'S
AND INTO OUR HEARTS WITH HER
SIZE 14 BOOTS!

BIG
BUXOM--
BLUNDER
WOMAN!



HERE SHE COMES FLYING INTO YOUR HEARTS! DAUGHTER OF THE AMAZONS!
PRINCESS OF PARASITE ISLAND!

BLUNDER WOMAN

IN HER OTHER IDENTITY AS LT. PIRANA DUNCE, BLUNDER WOMAN WORKS ALONGSIDE A GENIUS AND A MACHINE! THE GENIUS IS IMASMART-1, FAMED COMPUTER! THE MACHINE IS CAPT. "STOVE FEVER"

HURRY UP WITH THAT DUMB LEGEND! EVERYBODY'S WATCHING ME, ANYWAY!

Writer
ARNOLD
DRAKE

AND I'M GETTING DARNED TIRED, TOO!

(CHOKE!) YOU'RE TIRED? I'VE LANDED--(PUFF!)--TUNA THAT WEIGHED LESS THAN YOU!

BLUP! WHIRRRRR!

OH, NO-O-O! THE RACHET SLIPPED!

EEEK! WHAT'S A RACHET?

INCREDIBLE! SHE'S DUMB TO THE END!

THEN, AT THE INSTANT WHEN SHE SHOULD HIT THE FLOOR.....

CRRRZZZ!

GONE!
BUT
WHERE?

BACK TO KINDERGARDEN,
I HOPE! THAT WOMAN'S
GOT A LOT TO LEARN!

EDDIE SKUNKSHMECKER,
YOU PUT ME DOWN THIS
MINUTE OR--

I'LL HAVE
YOUR UNION
CARD FOR
THIS!

SECONDS LATER,
THROUGH
SCIENCES
UNKNOWN
TO EVEN
EINSTEIN
AND THE HARDY
BOYS...

THERE
SHE
IS!

WOW! SOME
HOT
NUMBER!

BIG
DEAL!

A ZERO
SHE AIN'T!

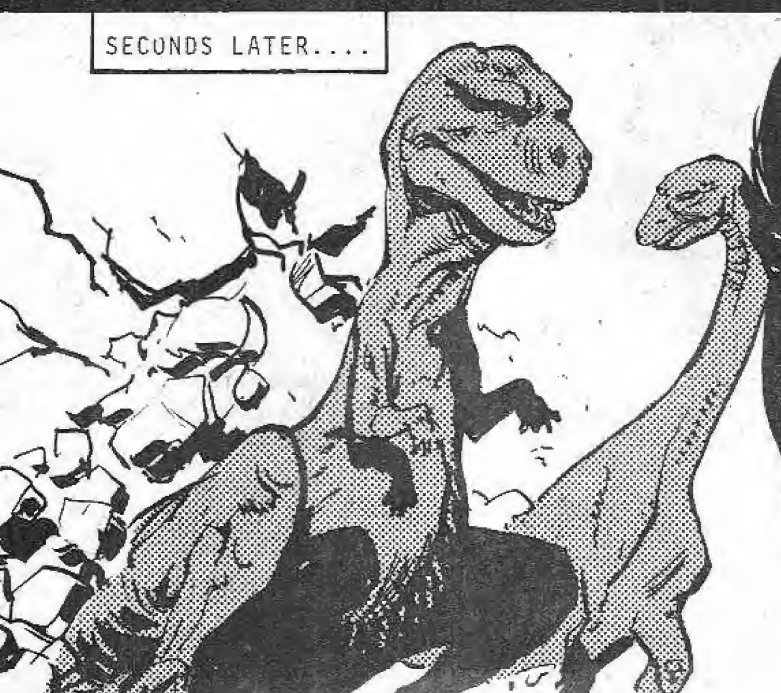
I AM
BARF
VADER,
OF
PLANET
NERD!

YOU SHOW ME WHERE
IT SAYS THAT IN THE
SCRIPT!

I'VE GOT TOTAL
SCRIPT APPROVAL!
MY CONTRACT SAYS
SO!

DON'T YOU
LIKE WHAT
YOU SEE,
BLUNDER-
BABY?
(PANT!)

LIKE IT?
I CAN'T
EVEN
NAME
IT!



THAT'S BECAUSE
WE DIDN'T BUILD
IT! IT'S A REAL
DINOSAUR--FROM
OUR ZOO! YOU SEE?



---I SEE
EEEEEEEE!

Ooo! YOU NASTY
THING! PUT ME
DOWN OR I'LL
ROPE YOU WITH
MY MAGIC LASSO!



QUICK AS A TEACHER CALLS ON YOU
WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT
ANSWER, SHE SLINGS THE ROPE!

OH! YOU ATE IT,
YOU BEAST! I
HOPE IT GIVES
YOU RADIUM
POISONING!

JUST FOR THAT,
I'LL KLOP YOU
WITH MY MAGIC
BRACLET!



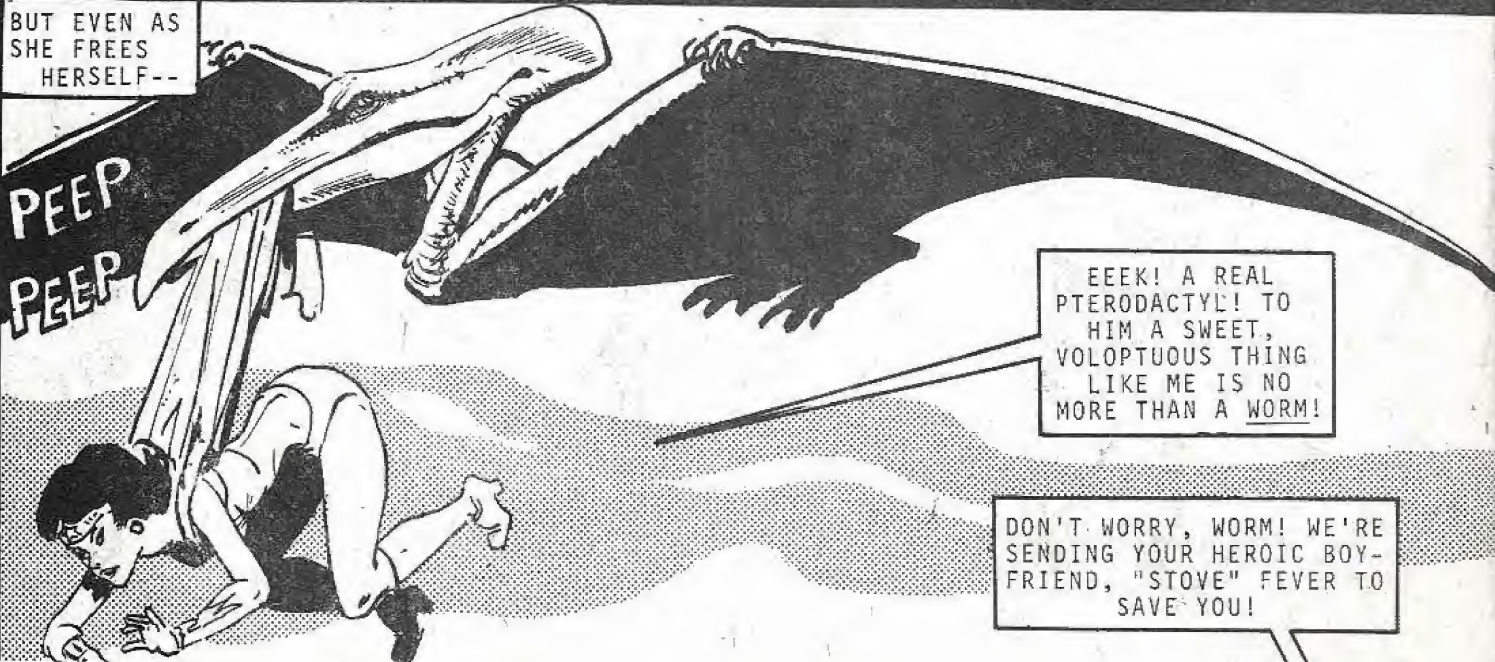
BONKK!
YEEOWWR



SERVES YOU RIGHT!
I FORGOT TO TELL
YOU, THE BRACLET
BELONGED TO
ELIZABETH TAYLOR--

--WHEN SHE WAS
HER FATTEST!

BUT EVEN AS
SHE FREES
HERSELF--



PEEP
PEEP

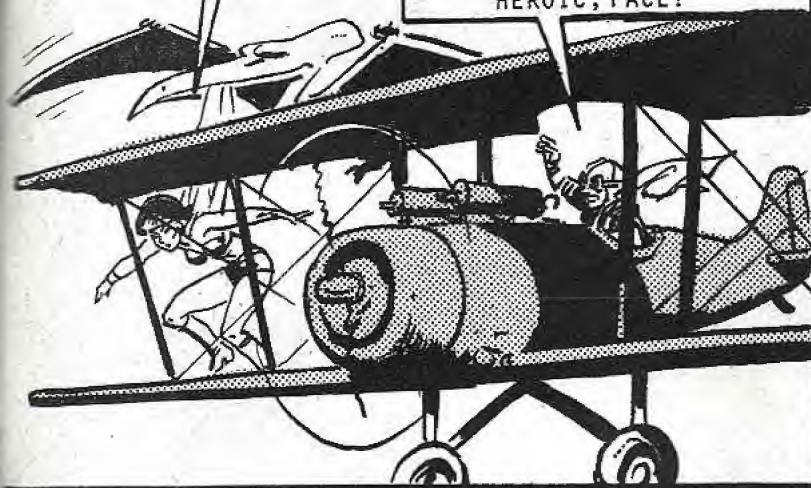
EEEK! A REAL
PTERODACTYL! TO
HIM A SWEET,
VOLOPTUOUS THING
LIKE ME IS NO
MORE THAN A WORM!

DON'T WORRY, WORM! WE'RE
SENDING YOUR HEROIC BOY-
FRIEND, "STOVE" FEVER TO
SAVE YOU!

AND FLYING OUT OF WORLD WAR II COMES....

THAT PLANE'S
NOT FROM WW II!

I KNOW! IT'S FROM WW-II!
BUT IN A CLOSED PLANE
YOU CAN'T SEE MY HANDSOME
HEROIC, FACE!

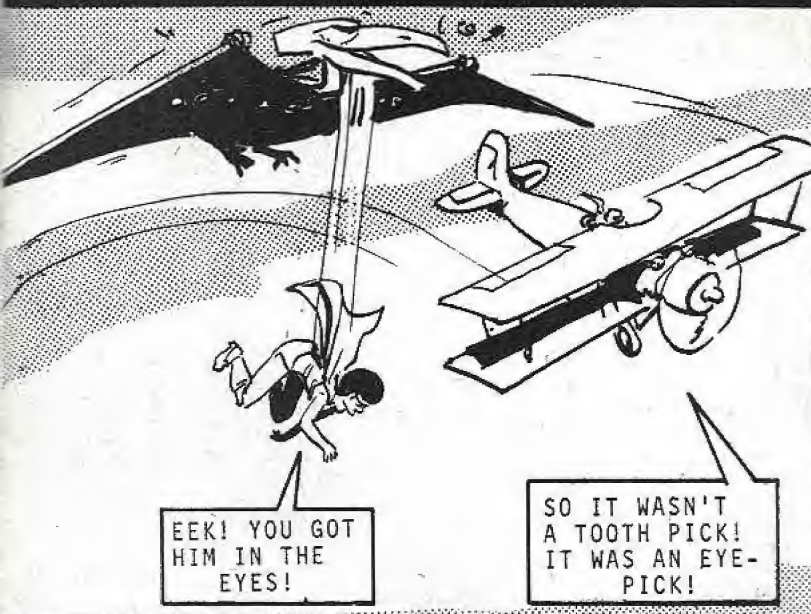


NOW I'LL PICK YOU RIGHT
OUT OF THAT MONSTER'S
TEETH WITH MY BULLETS!
EXCEPT---

---THIS DARN
SCARF IS IN
MY EYES!



*SOUND EFFECT BORROWED FROM S.J. PERLEMAN
AND R. KANIGHER



EEK! YOU GOT
HIM IN THE
EYES!

SO IT WASN'T
A TOOTH PICK!
IT WAS AN EYE-
PICK!

MY HERO!

MY HAIR-DO!
IT TOOK ME
TWO HOURS
TO BLOW-
DRY IT!



WELL, I TAUGHT
YOU ALL I KNOW!

YES, THAT'S WHY IT
ONLY TOOK 30 SECONDS!
I MUST SAY YOU ARE
THE WORST ACTRESS
OF THEM ALL!

AND SO, AS OUR
SPECIAL THANKS
TO EARTH, WE ARE
NOT SENDING YOU
BACK!



SEVERAL MONTHS LATER...

BY READING BETWEEN THE LINES, I CAN TELL THE CRITICS DIDN'T LIKE OUR WORK!

BUT WHERE DID WE GO WRONG? LET'S RE-VIEW THEM AGAIN!



SNOB TRUEHEART, FLYING SHRINK!

NOW WHEN DID YOU FIRST BEGIN TO FEEL INFERIOR TO OTHER PEOPLE, MR. SHRIMP?

BOOO-HOOO!



MOODY ALLEN IN VALISE WOMAN

I CAUGHT YOU STEALING HUB-CAPS FROM MODEL CARS! YOUR CRONIC TITUBATION* HAS PRODUCED THIS CRIMINAL DESIPIENCE!**

HIT ME AGAIN! I CAN STILL HEAR YOU!

*RESTLESSNESS
**SILLINESS



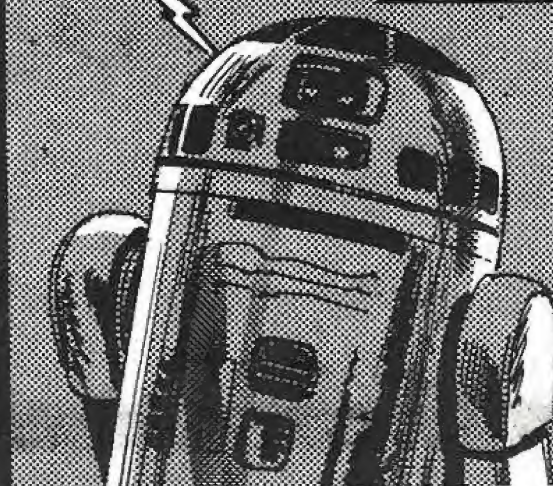
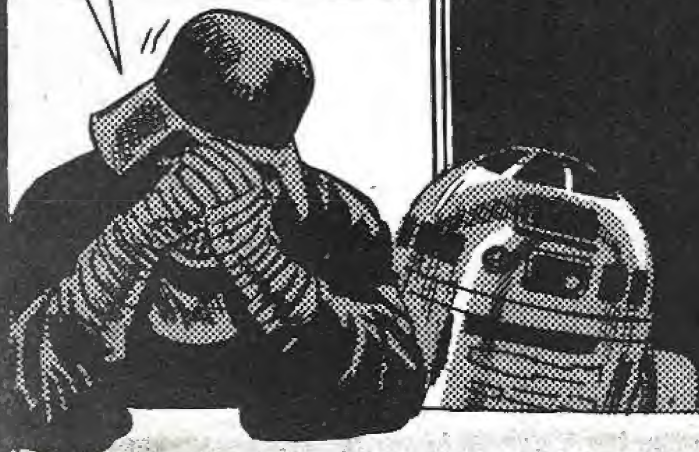
AND THE OTHERS PROVE EVEN WORSE!

WHERE DID WE GO WRONG? WE FOLLOWED EVERY NOTE THAT MY SECRETARY TOOK! DIDN'T WE--

--R-2-D00-D00?

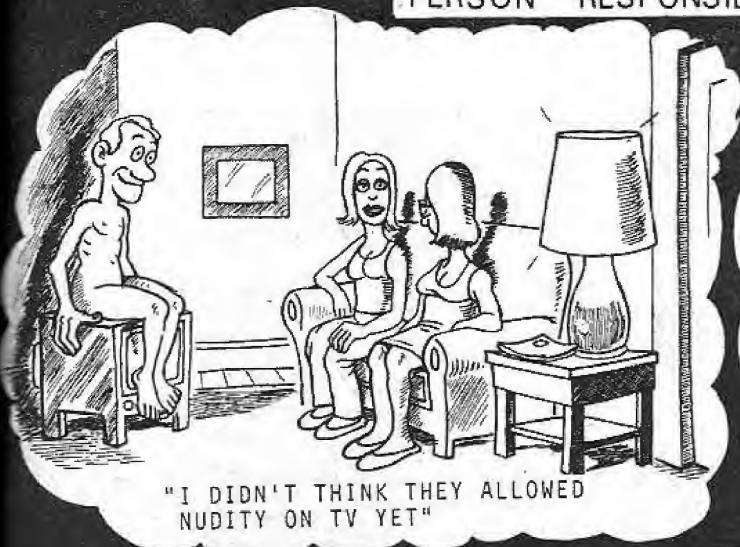
YEEZZZ! BUT I SA-BOTAGED THE SHE-OWS! BE-CAU-EZ--

--I HAY-ATE TEEYEE-VEYEE! IT'S SO MEH-CAN-IH-KUL!



SICK THOUGHTS

PERSON RESPONSIBLE ... **BILL BURKE**



"I DIDN'T THINK THEY ALLOWED
NUDITY ON TV YET"



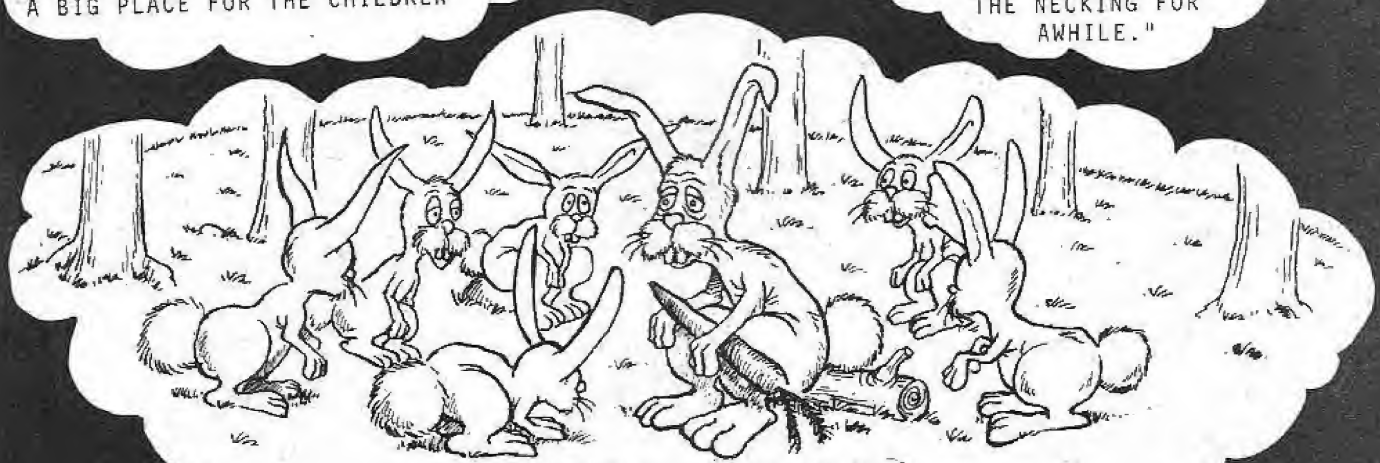
"THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT"



"YES, I SUPPOSE IT IS A PRETTY
LARGE HOUSE, BUT WE WANTED
A BIG PLACE FOR THE CHILDREN"



"BERNICE, I ALMOST THINK
WE SHOULD LAY OFF
THE NECKING FOR
AWHILE."



"A MAGICIAN PULLED YOU OUT OF A
HAT, NOW STOP ASKING STUPID QUESTIONS."

FOR THE LAST FEW DECADES, NEIL SIMON HAS WRITTEN ONE COMEDY HIT AFTER ANOTHER, WITH, OF COURSE, THE **ODD COUPLE** LEADING THE BUNCH. WELL, HIS MOST RECENT ACCOMPLISHMENT IS ABOUT ANOTHER KIND OF **ODD COUPLE**—ONLY THIS TIME, YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE THE OLD SAYING, "BIRDS OF A DIFFERENT GENDER FLOCK TOGETHER!" AND INSTEAD OF CALLING THIS ONE 'ODD COUPLE II', THEY CALLED IT...

The GOODBYE GIRL

WRITTEN & DRAWN BY DAVE MANAK



ALRIGHT, LISTEN... I HAVE THE LEASE-- YOU AND THE SQUIRT DON'T HAVE A PLACE TO STAY-- SO I SUGGEST-- WE SHARE THE APARTMENT!

OKAY, I ACCEPT!

WHIA!-- HOW COME YOU AGREED SO EASILY?

SIMPLE! YOU'LL BE STAYING ON THE FIRE ESCAPE!



WELL, I'M GOING TO NEED A LOT OF QUIET AROUND HERE SO I CAN STUDY MY LINES!

AN ACTOR, HUH? YOU DON'T ACT LIKE AN ACTOR!

AHA! I'VE BEEN ACTING LIKE I WASN'T AN ACTOR! WHICH JUST GOES TO SHOW YOU HOW GREAT I AM!



NOW LET'S GET A FEW THINGS STRAIGHT!-- I ONLY EAT HEALTH FOODS, I MEDITATE 2 HOUR EACH MORNING, AND I SLEEP AND PLAY MY GUITAR IN THE NUDE!

HOW DISGUSTING CAN YOU GET?

YOU MEAN BECAUSE I SLEEP AND PLAY MY GUITAR IN THE NUDE?

NO, BECAUSE YOU EAT NOTHING BUT HEALTH FOODS, YECCH!



OH, LOOZY... I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL BE ABLE TO GET BACK INTO SHAPE AND GET A JOB... THE ONLY THING I KNOW HOW TO DO IS DANCE!... I HAVEN'T DONE THAT IN FOUR YEARS AND I'M TWENTY POUNDS OVERWEIGHT!-- WHAT DO YOU THINK?

FAT CHANCE!!



SO, McFATHEAD, YOU WANT TO GET BACK INTO DANCING!-- WELL, AROUND HERE, IT TAKES DRIVE... IT TAKES DEDICATION, IT TAKES THIRTY DOLLARS A WEEK!

I'LL GIVE YOU FOURTY A WEEK!

HOW COME?

TO FORGET ABOUT THE DRIVE AND DEDICATION!



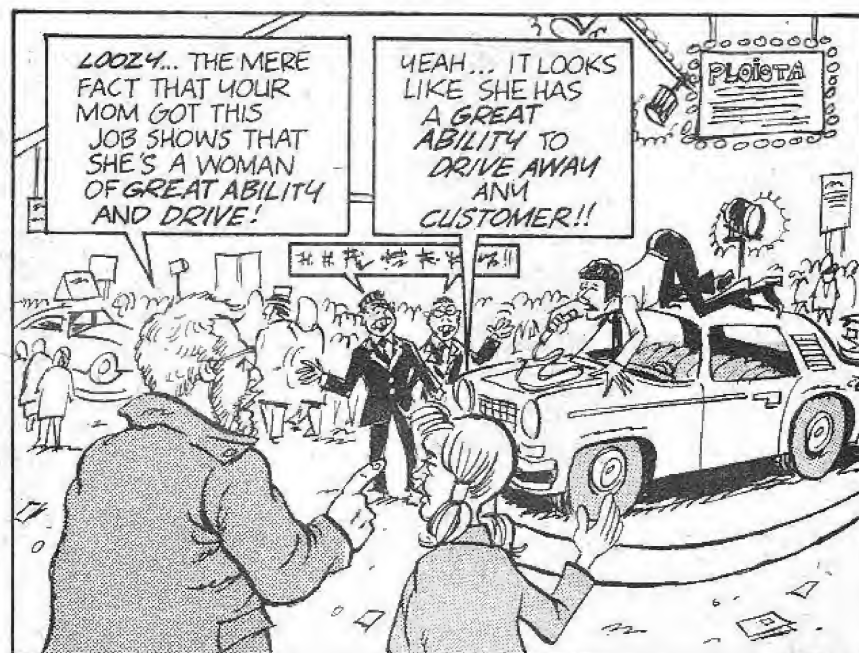
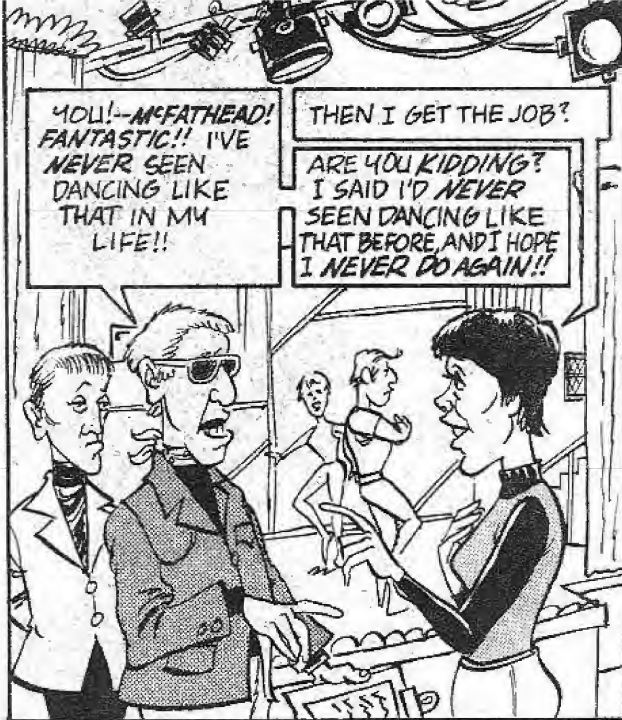
AS THE DIRECTOR OF THIS PLAY, MR. BOREFIELD I'VE DECIDED YOU WILL PERFORM THE PART OF RICHARD III WITH A 'LISP'!

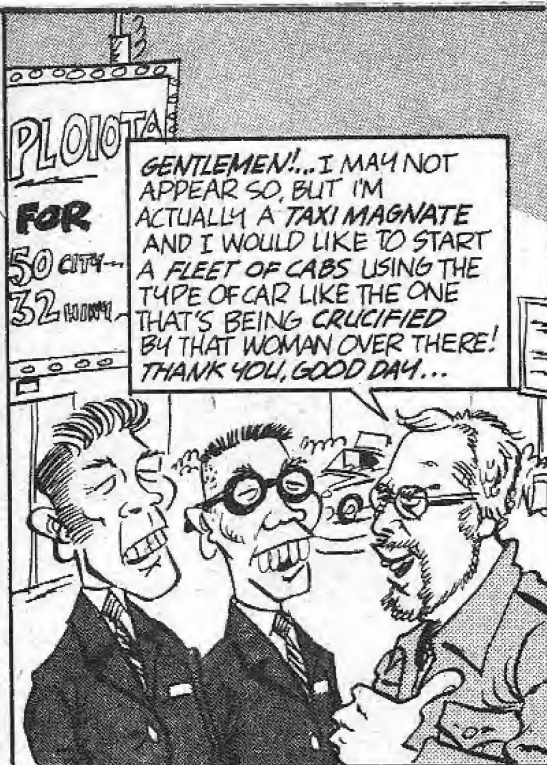
ARE YOU CRAZY?! I WILL NEVER PLAY THE PART OF THE GREAT RICHARD III LIKE A PANSY!

SMELLIOT!-- THINK OF THE CHALLENGE, THE DISCIPLINE, THE \$240 A WEEK

OF COURTH, I COULD ALWAYS RECONTHIDER!









OKAY, LOOZY... I'VE BEEN BRINGING YOU OUT FOR THESE RIDES TO TRY TO GET YOU TO OPEN UP!--ARE YOU MAD AT ME FOR SLEEPING WITH YOUR MOTHER? WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO SAY SOMETHING?

AS SOON AS YOU STOP STICKING ME WITH THE TAB FOR THESE STUPID BUGGY RIDES!



HOW! DO YOU HEAR THAT? THE AUDIENCE IS GOING WILD!-- I'VE NEVER FELT SO LUCKY IN MY LIFE!

WHY, BECAUSE YOU FINALLY MADE IT INTO A BIG TIME REPERTOIRE COMPANY?

NO, BECAUSE I GOT THE HELL OFF THAT STAGE ALIVE! THAT WILD AUDIENCE JUST LYNCHED THE LAST THREE ACTORS OUT THERE!



HELLO MY NAME IS OLIVER FRIED. I'D LIKE TO SIGN YOU UP FOR MY NEW MOVIE OUT ON THE WEST COAST.

I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE IT MR. FRIED!

EITHER CAN THE AUDIENCE... AND THE REST OF THIS CAST... AND THE CREW...AND THE...



POOLA, LOOZY... LISTEN HIDING MY CLOTHES AND BAGS IS PRETTY ROTTEN!! THIS IS MY FIRST BIG BREAK... GRANTED, I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'LL EVER GET ALONG WITHOUT ME FOR EIGHT WEEKS... BUT I DEMAND TO KNOW WHAT YOU DID WITH MY THINGS!

YOUR THINGS ARE DOWN-STAIRS... WAITING FOR YOU IN A RUNNING CAB, BOOBY!



SMELLIOT, DEAR... WAIT! YOU FORGOT YOUR GUITAR... GET READY, LUV... I'LL TOSS IT TO YOU!

SPONGE



THERE'S ONE MORE THING YOU CAN THROW ME, HONEY!

WHAT'S THAT, DEAR?



A BOX OF HEAVY-DUTY BAND AIDS!!

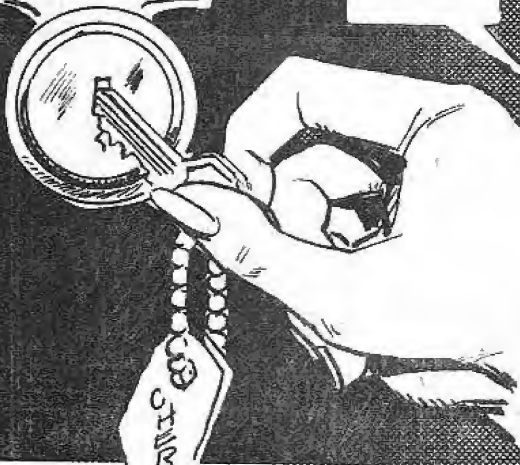
CHER D'FLOWER

SURPRISE! SURPRISE!
YOUR LITTLE
HALF-SISTER
IS VISITING!

Ophelia

CHER
D'FLOWER

OPHELIA
BUNZ...
HERE?



POOR MAMA,
HER BIGGEST
MISTAKE...
...HERE TO
PLAGUE ME!



MOM IS THE OLDEST
CHORUS GIRL IN VEGAS
AND SHE HASN'T PICKED
A WINNER FOR A
HUSBAND YET!



OKAY, OPHELIA,
WHERE ARE
YOU HIDING?









I SEE YOU
FOUND
THEM!

YOU CAN
REPLACE
ANYTHING
YOU'VE
DAMAGED,
SISTER,
DEAR!



HARK! WHEREFORE
ARE THEE GOING
OH PRODUCT OF OUR
MOTHER'S LOINS?

NOT TO SPEAK
TO THE GHOST
OF HAMLET!



FOR ONCE! JUST ONCE, MA BELL'S
INSTRUMENT OF TORTURE MAY
RESCUE THIS FAIR DAMSEL!

I'M
CALLING
MY
OFFICE!



HELLO, SICK!
LET ME SPEAK
TO JOHN CO.

JOHN CO...CHER!
HAVEN'T YOU GOT
SOMETHING I CAN
DO FOR ABOUT ...
TWO WEEKS...
OUT OF TOWN?

We'd like to THANK you for getting SICK!

WE WISH EVERYONE WAS!



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HONK! HONK!
MY
MOTHER-IN-LAW
HATES IT!

SAVE GAS
WALK!

PASS!
YOU WON'T BE
THE FIRST TO
MAKE ONE!

